

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1884.

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ALMANAC FOR NOVEMBER, 1884.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon, 3rd day, 4h. 24 3m., a. m.
Last Quarter 9th day, 6h. 59 9m., p. m.
New Moon 17th day, 1h. 59 2m., p. m.
First Quarter, 25th day, 6h. 3 4m., a. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	Moon sets	High water	Days len h.
1 Saturday	6 47	4 41	3 57	8 58	9 54	5 4
2 Sunday	5 58	3 59	4 34	9 43	5 1	5 1
3 Monday	5 0	3 8	5 15	10 29	4 8	4 8
4 Tuesday	4 11	3 0	6 0	11 10	4 5	4 5
5 Wednesday	3 23	2 12	6 58	11 56	4 2	4 2
6 Thursday	2 36	1 21	7 41	12 37	3 5	3 5
7 Friday	1 50	3 9	8 19	1 29	3 3	3 3
8 Saturday	1 5	3 1	9 13	2 20	3 4	3 4
9 Sunday	1 11	2 11	10 11	3 18	3 1	3 1
10 Monday	1 18	1 11	11 13	4 29	2 8	2 8
11 Tuesday	1 27	0 29	12 1	5 47	2 6	2 6
12 Wednesday	1 36	1 33	1 33	6 57	2 3	2 3
13 Thursday	1 45	2 37	2 37	7 56	1 19	1 19
14 Friday	1 54	3 35	3 35	8 40	1 6	1 6
15 Saturday	2 3	4 41	4 41	9 21	1 4	1 4
16 Sunday	2 11	5 41	5 41	9 59	1 2	1 2
17 Monday	2 0	6 40	6 40	10 34	1 0	1 0
18 Tuesday	1 50	7 38	7 38	11 9	7	7
19 Wednesday	1 40	8 29	8 29	11 44	5	5
20 Thursday	1 30	9 19	9 19	12 3	3	3
21 Friday	1 20	10 10	10 10	1 0	0	0
22 Saturday	1 10	11 0	11 0	1 52	8 59	8 59
23 Sunday	1 0	11 51	11 51	2 39	5 6	5 6
24 Monday	12 50	12 42	12 42	3 22	5 2	5 2
25 Tuesday	12 40	13 23	1 58	4 0	5 0	5 0
26 Wednesday	12 30	14 0	2 56	4 49	4 9	4 9
27 Thursday	12 20	14 42	3 50	5 40	3 40	3 40
28 Friday	12 10	15 24	4 41	6 31	2 45	2 45
29 Saturday	12 0	16 6	5 26	7 21	1 47	1 47
30 Sunday	11 50	16 48	6 11	8 11	8 43	8 43

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)

GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	6 47	9 12
Hunter River	7 47	10 55
P. M.		
Kensington	8 42	12 22
Summerside	9 07	12 57
Port Hill	10 30	4 15
Alberton	12 05	6 57
Tignish	12 42	7 47
FROM WEST.		
Tignish	2 02	6 47
Alberton	2 40	7 57
Port Hill	4 15	10 25
Summerside	5 17	12 07
Kensington	6 07	2 09
Hunter River	7 02	3 25
Charlottetown	8 02	5 07
GOING EAST.		
Charlottetown	4 17	7 02
Mount Stewart	5 22	8 37
St. Peter's	5 27	9 02
Souris	6 17	10 02
FROM EAST.		
Souris	6 47	2 17
St. Peter's	7 52	4 00
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 17
Charlottetown	8 47	5 42
Georgetown	9 52	7 27
Cardigan	7 27	3 32
Georgetown	7 45	3 57
Cardigan	7 45	3 57
Mount Stewart	8 42	5 12

Dr. Toombs,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Mount Stewart.

Charlottetown, Oct. 20—1m wky 6m

L. ARTHUR & CO.,

GENERAL
Commission Merchants,

121 ATLANTIC AVENUE,
(ROSS MARKET)

BOSTON, MASS.

Eggs and Produce a Specialty.
Nov 15 1884

SULLIVAN & MACNELL,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Solicitors in Chancery,

NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c.
OFFICES—O'Halloran's Building, Great
George Street, Charlottetown.

Money to Loan,
W. W. SULLIVAN, Q. C. | CHESTER B. MACNELL
Jan. 16, '83.

EMPRESS RANGE,

Acorn Range,
Novel Acorn Range,
Alderman Range,
Model Range,
Famous Range,
Favorite Range,
Advance Parlour,
Westminster Base Burner,
Farmers Boilers,



Island Crown Cook,
Tally Ho Cook,
Farmer, for coal and wood,
Maritime, for coal and wood,
Forest Beauty, for wood,
Star Cook, for wood,
Standard Franklin,
Woodbine Franklin,
Waverly, for coal and wood,

Mascotte, Black Prince, Red Cloud, Globe Heater, Box Stoves.

Extra Pots, Kettles and Spiders. Soapstone and Stovepipe at Prices to Suit the Times.

Simon W. Crabbe,

Sign of the Stove, Walker's Corner.

Ch'town, Nov. 17, 1884.

W. & A. Brown & Co.

Are Offering the following lots of Dry Goods at prices to clear:

10,000 yards Assorted Cloths, suitable for Jackets, Ulsters,
Dolmans, and Suitings.

8,400 yards Assorted Dress Goods.

4,400 yards Black and Colored Velveteens.

6500 yards Cheap Wincey.

60,000 yards Grey Cottons, marked down to mill prices,
4, 5 and 6 Cents.

A BIG LOT WOOL SHIRTS AND DRAWERS.

Best Cotton Warp at Mill Prices.

ALL REMNANTS AT COST.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Remember the Place: Tremaine & Metcalf's old Stand, next Door to Messrs. Beer & Goff.

The New Brick Store will be opened on the 25th April.

W. & A. BROWN & CO.

Charlottetown, Oct. 23, 1884.

Perkins & Sterns'

—FOR—

FALL & WINTER GOODS

of the Very Best Value.

OUR Stock of Velveteens is large, and includes all colors in Plain and Brocaded, and marked very low. English Silks, Satins, Velvets and Plushes, all shades. New Feather Trimming, New Stripe Satin, New Astracan Trimming, New Spot Silks, New Cheinle Ruching, New Brocade Velvet. A Grand Display of Knit Wool Goods, in Squares, Scarfs, Jackets, Scarbor Coats, Alexandra Jackets, Jerseys, &c. Fur-lined Cloaks, Rubber Circulars, Dolmans, Jackets, Ulsters, Shawls, &c. New Millinery, Hats, Bonnets, &c., very stylish. Berlin Wool—Beehive Victoria, Rutland, Albany, Saxony, Alcoa, Universal, and other yarns. Grey Flannel, Scarlet Flannel, White Flannel, French Twill Flannel, Tweed Shirtings, Tartan Plaids, &c. Dress Goods, newest and best value. Large Stock of Wincey, Prints, &c. Boys' Cloth and Fur Caps, Men's Caps, Ladies' Fur Caps.

Splendid Value in Blankets, Comforts and Counterpanes.

ALL PERSONS WANTING WINTER GOODS SHOULD SEE OUR STOCK.

PERKINS & STERNS.

Ch'town, Oct. 17, 1884.

W. WHEATLEY,
(OF WHEATLEY & SONS, CHARLOTTETOWN,
P. E. ISLAND)

Commission Merchant,
269 BARRINGTON STREET,

HALIFAX, N. S.

Special attention given to the sale of
P. E. Island produce.
April 24, 1884.

McLeod, Morson & McQuarrie, APPLS, APPLS, APPLS.

BARRISTERS
—AND—
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Office in Old Bank.

(UP STAIRS).
Ch'town, Feb. 21, 1884.

CHARLES DONALD & CO.,
79 Queen St., London, E. C.

Will be glad to correspond with Apple Growers, Merchants and Shippers, with a view to Autumn and Spring business.

They will also give the usual facilities to customers requiring advances.

ALL the important local and foreign news is chronicled in THE DAILY EXAMINER. Buy and read it.

ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER IV.

(Continued.)

Lisbeth dare not say any more; but she got up and called Gyp, thinking to console herself somewhat for Adam's refusal of the supper she had spread out in the loving expectation of looking at him while he ate it, by feeding Adam's dog with extra liberality.

But Gyp was watching his master with wrinkled brow and ears erect, puzzled at this unusual course of things; and though he glanced at Lisbeth when she called him, and moved his forepaws uneasily, well knowing that she was inviting him to supper, he was in a divided state of mind, and remained seated on his haunches, again fixing his eyes anxiously on his master. Adam noticed Gyp's mental conflict, and though his anger made him less tender than usual to his mother, it did not prevent him from caring as much as usual for his dog. We are apt to be kinder to the brutes that love us than to the women that love us. Is it because the brutes are dumb?

'Go, Gyp, go, lad!' Adam said, in a tone of encouraging command; and Gyp, apparently satisfied that duty and pleasure were one, followed Lisbeth into the house-place.

But no sooner had he licked up his supper than he went back to his master, while Lisbeth sat down alone to cry over her knitting. Women who are never bitter and resentful are often the most querulous; and if Solomon was as wise as he is reputed to be, I feel sure that when he compared a contentious woman to a continual dropping on a very rainy day, he had not a vixen in his eye—a fury with long nails, acrid and selfish. Depend upon it, he meant a good creature, who had no joy but in the happiness of the loved ones whom she contributed to make uncomfortable, putting by all the tit-bits for them, and spending nothing on herself. Such a woman as Lisbeth, for example—at once patient and complaining, self-renouncing and exacting, brooding the livelong day over what had happened yesterday, and what is likely to happen tomorrow, and crying very readily both at the good and the evil. But a certain awe mingled itself with her idolatrous love of Adam, and when he said 'leave me alone,' she was always silent.

So the hours passed, to the loud ticking of the old day-clock and the sound of Adam's tools. At last he called for a light and a draught of water (beer was a thing only to be drunk on holidays), and Lisbeth ventured to say as she took it in, 'Thy supper staid ready for thee, when thee lik'st.'

'Donna thee sit up, mother,' said Adam in a gentle tone. He had worked off his anger now, and whenever he wished to be especially kind to his mother, he fell into his strongest native dialect, with which at other times his speech was less deeply tinged. 'I'll see to father when he comes home; maybe he wonna come at all tonight. I shall be easier if thee't bed.'

'Nay, I'll bide till Seth comes. He wonna be long now, I reckon.'

It was then past nine by the clock, which was always in advance of the day, and before it had struck ten the latch was lifted, and Seth entered. He had heard the sound of the tools as he was approaching.

'Why, mother,' he said, 'how is it father's working so late?'

'It's none o' thy father as is a working—thee might know that well anoo if thy head werna full of chapellin'—it's thy brother as does ivery thing, for there's niver nobody else i' th' way to do nothin'.'

Lisbeth was going on, for she was not at all afraid of Seth, and usually poured into his ears all the querulousness which was repressed by her awe of Adam. Seth had never in his life spoken a harsh word to his mother, and timid people always wreak their peevishness on the gentle. But Seth, with an anxious look, had passed into the workshop, and said—

'Addy, how's this? What! father's forgot the coffin?'

'Ay, lad, th' old tale; but I shall get it done,' said Adam, looking up, and casting one of his bright, keen glances at his brother. 'Why, what's the matter with thee? Thee't in trouble.'

Seth's eyes were red, and there was a look of deep depression on his mild face.

'Yes, Ady, but it's what must be borne, and can't be helped. Why, thee't never been to the school, then?'

'School! no; that screw can wait,' said Adam, hammering away again.

'Let me take my turn now, and do thee go to bed,' said Seth.

'No, lad, I'd rather go on, now I'm in harness. Thee't help me to carry it to Brox'on when it's done. I'll call thee up at sunrise. Go and eat thy supper, and shut the door, so as I mayn't hear mother's talk.'

Seth knew that Adam always meant what he said, and was not to be persuaded into meaning any thing else; so he turned, with rather a heavy heart, into the house-place. 'Adam's niver touched a bit o' victual sin' home he's come,' said Lisbeth. 'I reckon thee't had thy supper at some o' thy Methodist folk.'

'Nay, mother,' said Seth, 'I've had no supper.'

vain,' said Seth in a soothing voice. 'Thee't not half so good reason to think as Adam 'ull go away as to think he'll stay with thee. He may say such a thing when he's in wrath—and he's got excuse for being wrathful sometimes—but his heart 'ud never let him go. Think how he's stood by us all when it's been none so easy—paying his savings to free me from going for a soldier, and tarrin' his carra'n into wood for father, when he's got plenny o' uses for us monny, and many a young man like him 'ud ha' been married and settled before now. He'll never turn round and knock down his own work, and forsake them as it's been the labor of his life to stand by.'

'Donna talk to me about's marr'in,' said Lisbeth, crying afresh. 'He's set's his heart on that Hetty Sorrel, and 'ud niver save a penny, an' 'ull toss up her head at's old mother. An' to think as he might ha' Mary Borge—Dolly's told me so o'er and o'er again—if it werna as he's set's heart on that bit of a wench, as is o' no more use nor the gilly-flower on the wall. An' he's so wise at bookin' an' figurin', an' not to know no better nor that!'

'But, mother, thee know'st we canna love just where other folk 'ud have us. There's nobody but God can control the heart of man. I could ha' wished myself as Adam could ha' made another choice; but I wouldn't reproach him for what he can't help. And I'm not sure but what he tries to overcome it. But it's a matter as he doesn't like to be spoke to about, and I can only pray to the Lord to bless and direct him.'

'Ay, thee't allays ready enough at prayin', but I donna see as thee get's much wi' thy prayin'. Thee wotta get double earnin's o' this side Yule. Th' Methodies 'll niver make thee half the man thy brother is, for all they're a-making a preacher on thee.'

'It's partly truth thee speak'st there, mother,' said Seth, mildly; 'Adam's far before me, an's done more for me than I can ever do for him. God distributes talents to every man according as he sees good. But thee mustna undervally prayef. Prayer mayna bring money, but it brings us what no money can buy—a power to keep from sin, and be content with God's will whatever He may please to send. If thee wouldst pray to God to help thee, and trust in His goodness, thee wouldstna be so uneasy about things.'

'Unaisy? I'm i' th' right on't to be unaisy. It's well seen on thee what it is niver to be unaisy. Thee't gi' away all thy earnin's, an' niver be unaisy as thee't nothin' laid up again' a rainy day. If Adam had been as aisy as thee, he'd niver ha' had no money to pay for thee. Take no thought for the morrow—take no thought—that's what thee't allays sayin', an' what comes on't? Why, as Adam has to take thought for thee.'

'Those are the words o' the Bible, mother,' said Seth. 'They don't mean as we should be idle. They mean we shouldn't be over-anxious and worretin' ourselves about what'll happen to morrow, but do our duty, and leave the rest to God's will.'

'Ay, that's the way wi' thee; thee allays makes a peck o' thy own words out o' a pint o' the Bible's. I donna see how thee't to know as 'take no thought for the morrow' means all that. An' when the Bible's such a big book, an' thee canst read all thro't, an' ha' the pick o' the texts, I canna think why thee dostna pick better words as donna mean so much more nor they saw. Adam doesna pick a that'n; I can understan' the text as he's allays a-sayin', God helps them as help's theirsens.'

'Nay, mother,' said Seth, 'that's no text o' the Bible. It comes out of a book as Adam picked up at the stall at Treddle'son. It was wrote by a knowing man, but overworldly, I doubt. However, that sayin's partly true; for the Bible tells us we must be workers together with God.'

'Well, how'm I to know! It sounds like a text. But what's the matter wi' th' lad? Thee't hardly eatin' a bit o' supper. Dostna mean to ha' no more nor that bit o' out-cake! An' thee looks as white as a flick o' new bacon. What's th' matter wi' thee?'

'Nothing to mind about, mother; I'm not hungry. I'll just look in at Adam again, and see if he'll let me go on with the coffin.'

'Ha' a drop o' warm broth,' said Lisbeth, whose motherly feeling now got the better of her 'mattering' habit. 'I'll set two-three sticks aight in a minute.'

'Nay, mother, thank thee; thee't very good,' said Seth, gratefully; and encouraged by this touch of tenderness, he went on: 'Let us pray a bit with thee for father, and Adam, and all of us; it'll comfort thee, happen, more than thee think'st.'

'Well, I've nothin' to say again' it.'

(To be continued.)

A new smokeless locomotive is on trial on the Chicago and North-Western Railway, and is said to give great satisfaction. It burns the poorest quality of bituminous coal, and emits only a thin white smoke from the smoke stack. The latter is a round pipe, and is placed at the rear end of the boiler, near the cab, instead of being in front, as in the ordinary locomotive. There is a double set of flues in the boiler, a smaller set underneath and larger ones on top. The gases pass through the lower flues to the stack. At the front there is a cinder chamber, with smoke arch, into which the larger particles of coal-dust fall, and another chamber at the end of the larger flues captures the lighter particles that have been carried that far.

Young Men:—Read This.

THE VOLTAIC BELT Co., of Marshall, Mich., offer to send their celebrated ELECTRO-VOLTAIC BELT and other ELECTRIC APPLIANCES on trial for thirty days, to men (young and old) afflicted with nervous debility, loss of vitality and manhood, and all kindred troubles. Also for rheumatism, neuralgia, paralysis, and many other diseases. Complete restoration to health, vigor and manhood guaranteed. No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed. Write them at once for illustrated pamphlet free.